

The Home Department.

The Old Oaken Bucket.

(By Samuel Woodsworth.)

How dear to this heart are the scenes
of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents
them to view!
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-
tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my in-
fancy knew;
The wide-spreading pond, and the well
which stood by it,
The bridge, and the rock where the
cataract fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy-house
nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket which
hung in the well!
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound
bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which
hung in the well.

That moss-covered vessel I hail as a
treasure;
For often, at noon, when returned
from the field,
I found it the source of an exquisite
pleasure,—
The purest and sweetest that nature
can yield.
How ardent I seized it, with hands
that were glowing,
And quick to the white pebbled bot-
tom it fell;
Then, soon, with the emblem of truth
overflowing,
And dripping with coolness, it rose
from the well:
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound
bucket,
The moss-covered bucket arose from
the well.

How sweet from the green mossy
brim to receive it,
As poised on the curb it inclined to
my lips!
Not a full-blushing goblet could tempt
me to leave it,
Though filled with the nectar that
Jupiter sips.
And now, far removed from the loved
situation,
The tear of regret will intrusively
swell,
As fancy reverts to my father's plan-
tation,
And sighs for the bucket that hangs
in the well;
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound
bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which
hangs in the well.

The Christmas Stocking.

Use white hose that there may be no
danger of color poisoning.
Place some much-desired gift in the
very toe. An orange or apple fills the
heel nicely.
Use more apples and dainty cakes,
or where apples are no rarity, oranges
and bananas. A little candy is much
better than pounds of it.
Crown the top with a book, doll or
pair of skates.
Tie every parcel in tissue paper;
then watch the little fingers as they
open them.
Put no re-dressed doll or mended toy

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
Has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MIL-
LIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE
TEETHING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES
THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN,
CURES WIND COLIC, and IS the best remedy for
DIARRHOEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of
the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's
Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twen-
ty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

in the Christmas stocking. Let each
gift, however inexpensive, be new.

A bottle of perfume, a dainty crochet
hook, a nice pen and a box of material
for fancy work. Have you thought of
these for the young daughter?—Lalla
Mitchell, in Farm Journal.

Indoor Games No. 2.

Another noisy favorite is "Going to
Jerusalem," or "Musical Chairs,"
where 19 chairs are placed in a row
alternating, if there are 20 players,
who march around the row to music,
without touching a chair. Suddenly
the music ceases, all rush for a seat.
Some one is left out and must sit down
and watch the rest. One chair is re-
moved each time, so there is always
one less than the number of players.
The winner is the player who occu-
pies the last chair.

Homely Wrinkles.

Better spoil some of that canned
fruit than to let it spoil.

Enjoy your own parties and your
guests will be sure to do so.

Go at the term "good luck;" pick
it all to pieces; after that you'll call
it "business."

To bring out the best flavor mince-
meat should be allowed to ripen and
blend the spices two or three weeks
before it is used.

Mistress: "Do you call this sponge
cake? Why, it's as hard as it can be!"
New Cook: "Yes, mum, that's the way
a sponge is before it's wet. Soak it in
your tea, mum."

A feather bed in constant use should
be taken out of doors to air at least
once a month, laid across the clothes-
line and well beaten. A windy day is
best for the operation.

Little leaks sink great ships. Expens-
ive dishes often cause the farmer to
borrow money to pay his grocery bill.
Many of the economical dishes are the
most healthful, besides being easier
prepared.

Study to find a more convenient
place for some things. Perhaps you
can save steps by putting up a small
cupboard near the stove to hold
dredging boxes of salt, pepper, flour
and other seasonings used in cooking.
—Farm Journal.

The Sink Drain.

The house was three miles from
town and the plumber, that high-priced
mortal we all dread. On the place was
an ice house in which was stored ev-
ery winter enough ice for home use.
It was a very warm day, and one of
the men, a green hand, brought in a
cake of ice and washed it over the
kitchen sink, removing the drainer and
allowing the pipe to become filled with
sawdust.

We were in despair. While we were
bemoaning our lot, Jim, the other
"hired man," came in. When he heard
what the trouble was, he laughed. "Is
that all? I can soon fix it." He took a
slender stick and wound it with strips

of old cloth until it would just barely
slide up and down in the pipe. Tying
the cloth on firmly, he filled the sink
half full of water and worked his
home-made force pump rapidly up and
down in the pipe. In a short time the
drain was clear. Such an easy thing
to do when you know how! Twice
since then I have seen this simple con-
trivance used with perfect success, once
on another sink drain and once on the
cistern pipes that had become clogged.

In a friend's house I once saw an-
other plan tried that was worth re-
membering. A careless servant girl
had poured grease into the sink until
the drain was entirely clogged. This
lady filled the cup at the top of the
pipe with dry potash, such as is used
in making soap, turned down some hot
water, and left it. In 24 hours the
drain was clear.

It is a good plan to keep a sharp
lookout if you wish to keep a drain
sweet. Never allow bean or cabbage
water turned into the sink if you can
avoid it, and put a small handful of
saleratus into the drain cup once a
week.—Clara E. Cooper, in Farm and
Home.

A Floral Game.

An interesting game for an evening
party may be managed by preparing
slips, one for each guest, upon which
appears the following—excepting, of
course, the answers. Prizes may be
offered for the best answers turned in
the hostess. It adds to the fun if a cer-
tain time is set for completing the an-
swers—say twenty minutes:

1. The maiden's name and the color
of her hair. Marigold.
2. His favorite sport in winter.
Snow-balls.
3. His favorite musical instrument.
Trumpet vine.
4. The early hour in which he
awakened his father by playing upon
it. Four-o'clocks.
5. What his father gave him in pun-
ishment. Golden-rod.
6. What this made the boy do. Hop.
(Robin-run-away.)
7. What office in the Presbyterian
church did his father occupy. Elder.
8. Which of the United States did
he determine to seek. Fluer de lis
(Florida) or the matrimony vine.
9. What candies did he take to his
sweetheart. Candi tufts.
10. What he being single often lost.
Bachelor buttons.
11. What did he do when he popped
the question. Aster.
12. What rather ghastly trophy did
he offer her. Bleeding hearts.
13. What did she say as John knelt
before her. Johnny jump up.
14. What flowers did he give her.
Tulips.

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism

No pay until you know it.

After 2,000 experiments, I have
learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not
to turn bony joints into flesh again;
that is impossible. But I can cure the
disease always, at any state, and for-
ever.

I ask for no money. Simply write
me a postal and I will send you an
order on your nearest druggist for six
bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure,
for every druggist keeps it. Use it for
a month, and if it does what I claim
pay your druggist \$5.50 for it. If it
doesn't I will pay him myself.

I have no samples. Any medicine
that can affect Rheumatism with but
a few doses must be drugged to the
verge of danger. I use no such drugs.
It is folly to take them. You must get
the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the
most difficult, obstinate cases. No
matter how impossible this seems to
you, I know it and I take the risk. I
have cured tens of thousands of cases
in this way, and my records show that
39 out of 40 who get those six bottles
pay, and pay gladly. I have learned
that people in general are honest with
a physician who cures them. That is
all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a
penny from you.

Simply write me a postal card or
letter. Let me send you an order for
the medicine. Take it for a month,
for it won't harm you anyway. If it
cures, pay \$5.50. I leave that entirely
to you. I will mail you a book that
tells how I do it. Address Dr. Shoop,
Box 515, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often
cured by one or two bottles. At all
druggists.

15. What flowers bloomed on her
cheeks. Roses.
16. What flowers did he try to cul-
tivate. Hearts-ease.
17. To whom did she refer him.
Poppy.
18. What minister married them.
Jack in the pulpit.
19. What did Mary wear on her
head at the wedding. Bridal wreath.
20. What John said when obliged to
leave her for a time. Forget-me-not.
21. What was she during his ab-
sence. Mourning-bride.

Dishrag Vines.

Margie was cross. It was a rainy
day and she was having to sew; two
things she hated.

"I think it might rain on school
days, and I wish dish cloths had never
been invented," she exclaimed, jerking
her thread into a tangle.

"You ought to move down south,"
quietly said her aunt.

"Why? Don't they have rain and
dishcloths there?"
"Yes, of course they do; and I will
tell you a story, if you will promise not
to complain the least bit for the rest
of the day."

Margie promised; and, after thread-

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